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Three dwelling houses, one large barn, one pecking house and Railroad Switch on the land, well watered and all tilable land, will sell very cheap.

Several fine modern residence properties at Bargains. Agent for lots on Riverdale, Norwood, Morningdale, and Glass Plant Additions of the city. If you want to trade, buy or sell, give me a call. Room 22 St. Clair Building, Marietta, Ohio.

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WILL SELL

April 11, 1901,

Special Round Trip Tickets to

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AND

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At \$10.00!

Valid for return ten days including date of sale. Special day coach from Marietta and Pullman Sleeper from Parkersburg. For full information address O. P. McCarty, G. P. A., Cincinnati, Ohio. J. H. Larrabee, T. P. Agt., Chillicothe, Ohio. A. H. Snider, Passenger Agent. G. M. Payne, Ticket Agent, Marietta, Ohio.

## PIMPLES

"My wife had pimples on her face, but she has been taking CASCARETS and they have all disappeared. I had been troubled with constipation for some time, but after taking the first Cascarets I have had no trouble with this ailment. We cannot speak too highly of Cascarets." FRED W. ARMY.



Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sickens, Weakens or Grips. 25c, 50c.

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**NO-TO-BAC** Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to cure TOBACCO HABIT.

## Wall Paper.

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We do all kinds of painting, paper hanging and frescoing. Call us up. Phones, 391 shop; 394 Pike street.

Yours for business,

Marietta Decorative Company,  
B. EVELEIGH, Mgr.

## SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

Of Washington County School Examiners for 1901.

On Saturday, April 13th, in connection with the regular Examination for Teachers, a Special Examination will be held, to which all holders of valid two-year certificates, granted as a result of a Regular Examination in this County, will be admitted, if they so desire. This Examination will be based upon:

Judson's Europe in 19th Century.  
Roark's Methods in Education.  
Burrough's Signs and Seasons.  
Macaulay's Essays on Addison and Milton.

On the third Saturdays of April and May the Boxwell Examinations for pupils from the Sub-Districts will be held. These Examinations will be based upon the Common Branches. A fair knowledge of such Text Books as are in common use in our schools will be expected. The legal inducements now offered in this connection should awaken general interest in these Examinations.

All of these Examinations will be held in the Washington Street School Building, Marietta, commencing at 9 A. M.

JOHN A. STONE,  
A. M. FARLOW,  
J. F. WAGNER,  
Board of Examiners.

## New Plumbing Shop.

I have opened up a shop at 109 Butler street and am ready to do plumbing, gas fitting and all kinds of repair work in my line. Welshbach lights, globes and mantles. Lights at 40c, 45c, 50c and 60c. Mantles 10c, three for 25c, 15c and 20c. Estimates made on new work. Repairing promptly and neatly done. Charges at lowest living prices. When in need of anything in my line give me a call.

M. McMILLIN, jr.

## American Wall Paper Agency.

We would respectfully inform the citizens of Marietta that we have taken the agency for the sale of the American Wall Paper Company's goods, and are now prepared to furnish as fine a line of wall paper as there is on the market, at prices that defy competition. We sell border by the roll at the same price as side wall. Don't purchase until you have seen our samples. Office and residence No. 306 Gilman Avenue. Marietta Phone No. 704.

JAMES JOHNSTON.

## NOTICE.

D. B. Anderson & Co., having dissolved partnership, request all parties knowing themselves to be indebted to them to call at No. 197 Front street and settle their accounts at their earliest convenience.

D. B. ANDERSON,  
A. B. REGNIER.

## NOTICE.

The undersigned has been appointed and qualified as Administrator of the estate of I. M. Latchaw, late of Washington County, Ohio, deceased.

Dated this 6th day of March, A. D. 1901.

D. B. TORPY.

## REDUCED RATES.

Northwest, West, South and Southeast,  
Via Pennsylvania Lines.

The sale of special fare colonists tickets to California, and settlers' tickets to the Northwest, West, South and Southeast has been resumed via Pennsylvania Lines. Particular information about fares, through time and other details will be furnished upon application to Passenger and Ticket Agents of the Pennsylvania Lines.

## DENN'S RHEUMATIC

**SURE, SAFE AND SPEEDY CURE**

Stands foremost today as the Quickest and Surest Cure for RHEUMATISM, Kidney, Liver, Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach, Back or Head Ache. When doctors failed, one bottle of our Remedy took the sufferer out of crutches in ten days' standing. Dizzy Head Cured with one dose.

ONLY 25c and 75c AT DRUGGISTS.

Denn's Sure, Safe and Speedy Cure Co., COLUMBUS, OHIO, U. S. A.

Samples free at W. H. Styer's, A. J. Richards, and C. R. Buchanan, Druggists, Marietta, Ohio.

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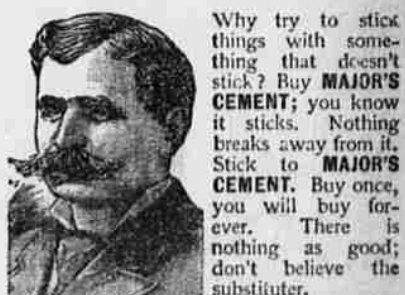
## GUARANTEED \$900 SALARY Yearly.

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MAJOR CEMENT CO., NEW YORK CITY.

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Caters to Parties and Clubs

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COPPER STOCKS.

MEMBERS  
New York Stock Exchange, Chicago Board of Trade,  
Pittsburgh Stock Exchange, Chicago Stock Exchange.

## Examination of Teachers

For the public schools of Washington County will be held in the Marietta High School Room on the second Saturday of each month except January, July and August.

J. A. STONE, Marietta, Ohio.  
President Board of School Examiners.

## M. C. & C. Excursion.

The M. C. and C. R. R. will run a theatre excursion next Tuesday to enable its patrons along the line of the road to see "The Belle of New York" at the Auditorium next Tuesday night, the 12th inst., and also to give plenty of time for shopping and other business.

Such excursions are at present considerable of an inconvenience to this road but we hope they will see their way clear to continue them as people out the road are brought in and the city is benefited accordingly.

# Achievements of George Rogers Clark

## Great North West Territory.

The following most interesting paper was read by its author, Miss Muriel Dyar, at the last Relic Room reading:

On the green lift of grass in Monument Place, Indianapolis, there stands today a statue, bearing on its pedestal the inscription: "General George Rogers Clark, Conqueror of the Country Northwest of the River Ohio from the British, 1778-9," and above this, directly beneath the foot of the statue, the one splendid word "Vincennes." The bronze represents a stalwart pioneer officer in colonial uniform, his sword drawn and grasped firmly in his right hand, his left arm flung up with a beckoning gesture as he calls his followers up and on to victory. The thin aquiline face is tense with courage and set with a dauntless determination. It is the face and figure of a leader—the attitude of General Clark, as stepping swiftly forward and upward from the last flooded prairie he had to cross with his weary men, he swept on finely to Vincennes, gaining for the American colonies the great Northwest Territory. In the University of Vincennes there hangs the portrait of a hurt old man, with a drooping, unhappy mouth. The portrait is that of General Clark, painted in his later years. Between the face of the statue bright and strong with a great prevision, and the face of the portrait, dulled, disappointed, weakened, is the touching history of one of the great officers of the Revolutionary era.

Very little is known of the boyhood of George Rogers Clark. Born in 1752 in Virginia, that tender bosomed mother of so many soldiers and statesmen, he is thought to have known the young James Madison and Jefferson. Between the latter and General Clark there was always a lasting and warm friendship. When he, too, was an old man, but in the zenith of his glory, President Jefferson, with a delicacy characteristic of the Sage of Monticello, wrote to his friend, broken down, neglected: "I avail myself of this opportunity of recalling myself to your memory and of assuring you that time has not lessened my friendship for you. We are both now grown old. You have been enjoying in retirement the recollection of the services you have rendered your country and I am about to retire without an equal consciousness that I have not occupied places in which others would have done more good. But in all times and all places I shall wish you every happiness and salute you with great friendship and esteem." The education which Clark received was only in the common English branches and not very thoroughly instilled at that in all lines, for certainly the hero of the Northwest was lamentably deficient in spelling. But his intellect was strong, keen, leaning toward a practical knowledge of men and material things rather than the narrow rules of the school-room. Full of vitality and ambition he early determined to "go West" and unite his destiny with the new country, now so big with possibilities. In the Ohio valley, so when only nineteen he crossed the lovely Virginia mountains as a member of an exploring and surveying expedition. As yet no dreams of a future military career had entered his mind.

Pushing from point to point in the fallow new lands with the exploring party, he drifted into the fair Kentucky country, then claimed but undefined by Virginia, when just in the prime of his sturdy young manhood. Brave, bold, and energetic, prepossessing in appearance, pleasing in manner, he had at the start the qualities needed to win the heart of a frontier people. The country was unorganized, chaotic, ready for leadership and in the youthful George Rogers Clark it found a leader. The desire to procure productive land for himself, which had prompted his coming, soon deepened into a desire to promote Kentucky's security and welfare. With his keen, swift judgment, he saw the necessity of gaining the aid of Virginia in the protection of her neglected border country. Without stopping to shrink from the difficulties in the way of such an undertaking he secured the possession of Kentucky that he and one of her sons should represent her in the Virginia House of Delegates and started at once with a little party over the wilderness road to the Mother State. It was a fortunate venture. The two delegates, chiefly through the influence of the great Patrick Henry, who was then Governor, obtained from the legislature a grant of five hundred-weight of gunpowder for the Kentucky pioneers to aid them in their impoverished, helpless condition, exposed as they were to merciless attacks of the Indians who came down in bands from the northern trails. At this day a grant of five hundred-weight of gunpowder seems a mere bagatelle but in 1777 it was a gift which gave life and hope to a struggling colony. It was, too, a recognition by Virginia of her Kentucky lands, which henceforth were to be defended as part of that State. It was the first step toward the founding of the State

of Kentucky, and when a little later, Clark gained further from the Virginia Legislature the organization of Kentucky as a county, having its present boundaries and name, he had practically established this important Southern commonwealth. That as a young man, untried in statecraft, George Rogers Clark was instrumental in founding such a State was assuredly a not unworthy augury that in after life he would win the vast North West Territory for his country, from which has sprung six other States of like prosperity and importance.

Having secured defense and an organized government for Kentucky Clark turned his thoughts to an aggressive warfare against the pioneer's ever present enemy—the Indians. He realized that the land northwest of the Ohio was the open door through which the savages raided the white settlements along the frontier and that these raids were largely planned and instigated under the direction of the officers of the British military posts, Detroit, Vincennes, Kaskaskia and Cahokia—the old French forts now under the dominion of England. It was at this time that the dream of military greatness began to unfold itself before him. By an advance against the Indians into the territory drained by the Illinois and the Wabash, he hoped not only to protect the white settlements, but to capture the British posts as well. Already the taking of the red-coat army under Burgoyne had encouraged the Americans, who were beginning now to feel more and more that they might carry the war into the enemies' country. It was a favorable season for Clark to come once more before Governor Henry to again enlist his aid and that of his State, although this time for an undertaking so great and so hazardous that it made the astute southern statesman catch his breath. It was a signal triumph for the young Virginian that his plans for an expedition against the British possessions met with the cordial support of the Governor, the privy council and the Legislature. In January, 1778, he received his instructions and \$1,200 for his use in the campaign, with an order on Pittsburg for boats and ammunition. He had stated to the Governor that he needed five hundred men for the success of his undertaking, but in recruiting his companies he failed to gather together that number. But although he was able to muster only about 150 men from both Virginia and Kentucky, there was to him no such word as fail, and even so humbly equipped for a campaign as this, he embarked on the Ohio river, coming in the latter part of May, 1778 to the Falls of the Ohio.

At Corn Island, a lovely little bit of water-enclosed land which has since been worn away, the final preparations were made for the expedition but in the face of the greatest discouragement. The extent of the enterprise had been kept secret from the men, who thought that when they came to the Falls they had reached their destination; when Colonel Clark told them that they were to proceed against Kaskaskia, several of them deserted and there was a general panic of fear among them. Fortunately Clark had as Captains four men of sterling worth and of much military sagacity—Bowman, Harrod, Helm and Montgomery—who were great sources of strength to him at this juncture and to whom he had from the first entrusted his full plans. He had expected to recruit more soldiers at the island but although disappointed in this, he gave the orders to go forward not daring to delay on account of the frightened condition of his men. "My situation," he afterwards said, "was hazardous in the extreme, but the more I reflected on my weakness, the more I was pleased with my undertaking."

It was on a pleasant morning in June that he again embarked on the river with his troop. Nature added to the solemnity of the occasion, for at the very moment that the party shot the Falls in their tableaux, there occurred a great eclipse of the sun, darkening all the brightness of the day and filling every heart with superstitious awe. On reaching the mouth of the Tennessee river the party left the river and started on the march across the wilderness of the Illinois country to Kaskaskia. "Clark's warriors," wrote Governor Reynolds, "had no wagons, pack horses, or the means of conveyances of their munitions of war or their baggage save their robust and hardy selves. The Colonel himself was Nature's favorite in person and mind, fitted to inspire men on such an expedition." On the evening of the Fourth of July the army was within three miles of their destination, worn and weary and footsore. They had been four days upon the river, rowing day and night by turns; they had marched for six days across a wild and unknown country, without roads, infested by savage foes, making in all ten days of continuous strain and labor, the last two of which had been without food. The port of Kaskaskia which lay before them was so strongly fortified that it

might have withstood a thousand men; failure to take it meant not only a humiliating defeat but almost certain destruction. The sole hope of success was in falling upon the post before the British soldiers were aware of their approach. So skillfully did Clark manage this, that as he relates with succinct modesty: "Surrounding the town with one division of my troop, and breaking in with the other I at once secured the Governor, De Rochblanc, and in fifteen minutes had every street in my possession. By daylight the whole town was disarmed." The soldierly account of the capture of Kaskaskia is enlarged by the witnesses of it into the following pretty little story. "Inside the fort the lights were lit, and through the windows came the sound of violins. The officers of the Fort had given a ball, and the mirth-loving Creoles, young men and girls, were dancing and revelling within, while the sentinels had left their posts. Clark, having stationed his men round about, entered the fort and advancing to the great hall where the revel was held, leaned silently with folded arms against the door-post, looking at the dancers. An Indian, lying on the floor of the entry, gazed intently on the stranger's face as the light from within flickered across it, and suddenly sprang to his feet uttering the unearthly war-whoop. Instantly the dancing ceased, the women screamed, while the men ran to the door. But Clark, standing unmoved and with unchanged face, grimly bade them continue their dancing, but to remember now that they danced under Virginia and not Great Britain."

Thus did Kaskaskia, the old historic town in whose quaint streets and sunny squares lingers more romance, perhaps, than in any other of the French towns straggling along the Mississippi, come into American hands.

In the confusion which resulted from the capture, there appeared before Colonel Clark from among the frightened Creole citizens, a singular, powerful figure in the death robe of a priest—Father Gibault, a man "to whom next to Clark and Frances Vigo the United States is more indebted for the Northwest Territory than to any other man." In the wonderful band of priests sent by Catholic France for the spiritual sinner of her possessions in the far away continent, he had a remarkable authority both spiritual and temporal in the ancient French villages of the Illinois. Like his brothers in the work of redemption, which forms the most picturesque and noble chapter in the sometimes commonplace events of American History, he was a man of fine education and great strength of character. The volatile Creole folk came to him readily, making the confession of their sins in their pretty soft patois, then rising from their knees went their light-hearted way with a great zeal for doing as Father Gibault wished. Even the Indians were swayed by the charming, alien voice into something like devotion and adherence to its owner. The good Father was at heart so little in sympathy with the British who had so lately supplanted his own countrymen as rulers that Clark had no difficulty in winning him over to the American cause. Once won, Father Gibault, with all his people at his back, was a tower of strength. Summoning the people together he quieted their fears and so inspired them with confidence in their captors, that they promised all sorts of allegiance and aid to Colonel Clark.

No sooner had Kaskaskia thus fortunately fallen into American hands than a detachment of thirty men under Captain Bowman was sent to attack the fortified villages up the Mississippi, of which Cahokia stood first in importance. As in the case of Kaskaskia, the success of the movement depended entirely upon the secrecy and rapidity with which it was carried out, so the men without rest from their terrible exertions, pushed on swiftly, spending three days and nights in the saddle. The towns were taken completely by surprise and were captured without the firing of a gun. Now only Vincennes and far away Detroit remained in British hands. Father Gibault, with his shrewd Gallic tongue, persuaded Colonel Clark that Vincennes might be taken as well by words as by war; if he were allowed to go to speak with the people, who were under his charge as well as the Kaskaskians, he promised to reconcile them speedily to a change of rulers, thus making an expedition against their town unnecessary. It was a time ripe for such an experiment. Abbott, the English Governor, was absent on business and both town and fort were practically in the hands of the French inhabitants. Clark wisely assented to the priest's peaceful policy and soon had the satisfaction of knowing that the American colors hung to the breeze from the flagstaff of the port of Vincennes. "He immediately sent on Captain Helm with a little body of men to garrison the new fort and began to make treaties with the surrounding Indians, finding his way paved by the red men's good-will toward Father Gibault. In the short period from the middle of June to the first weeks in August he and his army of less than two hundred backwoodsmen, without cannon, army supplies, transportation and even without food, had taken possession of all of the British posts in the Northwest Territory,